



## Bonjour from Haiti!

SPRING/SUMMER 2026

You remember Julia's story? My sweet foster baby that was thrown down an outhouse hole. She's 6 months old now, has two little teeth, and is still on the search for her forever family. About a month after she came to live with us, I got the call about another baby.



In the early morning hours, a lady walked down the streets of Northern Haiti ready to start her day. Piles of trash lined the roads. Some already on fire, some being ransacked by the local goats, pigs, and rodents, and other piles barely touched and awaiting being searched through by the poorest of the poor for anything of value. In one of those piles lay a baby girl. She was crying, hungry, hurting, and sick. I named her Carolyn.

She's 4 months old now and quite the chubby little thing. We loved her back to health and have had the honor of raising her until Child Services finds her a permanent home.

I love that the Lord has opened our doors to being able to provide for these babies, but honestly, I've struggled lately with the weight of it all. Over 12 years of living on this island and it seems the more I help, the more I get my heart hurt. They say going through trials makes you stronger and I know that to be true, but it also makes you more drained, burnt out, and pained when no end is in sight. To see the evil in the world, to experience the ugliest parts of working in a place that is dedicated to voodoo. To not have control of the baby's future. To love someone so fiercely knowing that in time, they'll be taken from your arms.



The more you help the world, the more you feel hurt because the world is a hurting place. But we have a God who lives in us. He helps us on those draining days when we'd rather run away and hide. We have a God who loves his children and will always pave the path for their good and His glory.

*We serve a God who "gives power to the weak, and strength to the powerless" (Isaiah 40:29). Doing good in Jesus' name is an honor and so incredibly worth it.*

*Ministry is hard. Feeling isolated and separated from my own personal community month after month while speaking a language in a culture that's not my own while trying to advocate for, support, and raise children... it can be exhausting. But then I think of you all. You've supported me and helped me year after year. You are the reason why we can love on these babies whether it be for 18 days or 18 years. You change their lives and you give us the chance to shine the light of Jesus in a dark place. You give me the encouragement to press on and run the race.*

**Thank you for never giving up on me. Thank you for never giving up on these children.**

*With love,*

*Ellen Humerickhouse  
La Limyè Ministries*

**"So let us not get tired of doing what is good. At just the right time we will reap a harvest of blessing..." Galatians 6:9**

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### Mission Statement

"I AM SENDING YOU TO THEM TO OPEN THEIR EYES AND TURN THEM FROM DARKNESS TO LIGHT, AND FROM THE POWER OF SATAN TO GOD, SO THAT THEY MAY RECEIVE FORGIVENESS OF SINS AND A PLACE AMONG THOSE WHO ARE SANCTIFIED BY FAITH IN ME."  
ACTS 26:17-18

